

You're My Favorite

Joy Williams

I got 88 ways I could say this
To trace a beautiful line from your heart to mine
I tried rhyme after rhyme but it sounds so cliché
So if I trip and make no sense well I can't help myself

Who-oo-ooo Don't make me say it
You-oo-ooo You're my favorite

My heart feels like a Saturday morning
Daydreams flutter around and fill up my head
I'm busy spinnin' around and around on a carousel
So if I trip and make no sense well I can't help myself

Who-oo-ooo Don't make me say it
You-oo-ooo You're my favorite
Who-oo-ooo Don't make me say it
You-oo-ooo You're my favorite

Who-oo-ooo Don't make me say it
Who-oo-ooo You're my favorite

Who-oo-ooo Don't make me say it
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